



Words by  
EDWARD OXENFORD.

DUET

Wednesday, January 21, 1885.

Musical by  
FRANZ ABT.

No.

164.



# GOOD BYE, YE FLOW'RETS FAIR.

DUET.

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

Music by FRANZ ABT.


PIANO. *Andantino.*



*mf*


1. Good bye, good bye, ye flow - 'rets fair, All dead the love - ly garb ye

2. The sun that brought your va - ried hues, The winds that kiss'd your blossoms



wore; Your scents up - on the yearn - ing air Till

sweet, Do now their kind ly aid re - fuse, And





*dolce.*

spring shall now be shed no more! In vain ye strive the  
 from their former haunts retreat! No more up - on the

*p*

winds to brave, In vain ye face a rag - ing storm, 'Tis vain a long - er  
 mead - ows green May your delicious blossoms stand, For win - terspreads its

*p*

*p cres.*

*poco marcato.*

life to crave, For win - ter is a cank - er - worm! Good bye, good  
 icy sheen, And chills the flow'r - be - jew - ell'd land. Good bye, good

*mf*

*p*

*dim.*

Good bye, ye Flow'ers fair. 2.



*f a tempo.*

bye, Good bye, good bye, . . . . Good bye, good bye, ye flow'rets fair, All

bye, Good bye, good bye, . . . . Good bye, good bye, ye flow'rets fair, All

*p*

*mf*

dead the love-ly garb ye wore; Your scents up-on the yearn-ing air Till

dead the love-ly garb ye wore; Your scents up-on the yearn-ing air Till

spring shall now be shed no more. . . . Good bye, good bye, ye flow'rets fair, All

spring shall now be shed no more. . . . Good bye, good bye, ye flow'rets fair, All



dead the love - ly garb ye wore; Your scents up - on the

dead the love - ly garb ye wore; Your scents up - on the

*f poco rit.*

yearn - ing air Till spring shall now be shed no more. *poco rall.*

yearn - ing air Till spring shall now be shed no more. Good bye, good

*cres.* *f poco rit.* *p poco rall.*

*poco rit.* *p*

Good bye, good bye. Good bye, good bye!

bye, Good bye, good bye, good bye!

*poco rit.* *p*